It's the sunlight through the curtains Morning pushing back the night It's your faces in the kitchen Little moons of borrowed light

On your tiptoes always reaching For something bigger than you are It's holding you and knowing That I've caught a shooting star

I know it won't always be like this Eyes are open I don't want to miss

These ordinary days
These ordinary days
In a million little ways
You make me want to stay
In these ordinary days

It's the way you feel the music Spinning like the falling leaves You are poetry in motion And you want to dance with me

I know it won't always be like this Eyes are open I don't want to miss

These ordinary days
These ordinary days
In a million little ways
You make me want to stay
In these ordinary days

Oh, the days are moving slowly But the years go by so fast
Let me linger in these moments
Before they turn into the past
How I want to make them last

These ordinary days
These ordinary days
In a million little ways
You make me want to stay
In these ordinary days

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